

# MAKES FORTUNE BY SMUGGLING

Swedish "Rubber Baron" Tells How He Profited by Trading on Frontier.

## WAS CLERK BEFORE THE WAR

Made His First Money Dealing in Russian Rubles—Then Engages in Smuggling Rubber From Finland and Gets Rich Quickly.

Stockholm, Sweden.—"You want to know what people smuggle? Go up the river then, and you will soon find out. They smuggle nearly everything, so it is rather difficult to answer the question offhand." So said a custom house officer at Haparanda, the little Swedish town on the frontier of Finland, to Herbert Ericson, a Swedish writer, who went up the Tornea valley to investigate the smuggling stories.

"While I was waiting for the Over-Tornea train to start, a motorcycle chugged into the station yard," said Ericson.

"That is one of our rubber barons," remarked an acquaintance to me. A rubber baron, in Haparanda talk, is a man who suddenly gets rich on smuggling rubber in from Finland. I was in luck, for the baron—Karlsson I will call him—traveled north in my compartment. He was a pleasant fellow. He did not remind me of the smart speculators I had met in Norrland. He even looked embarrassed when I began to talk about smuggling.

Clerk Before the War.

"Presently he told me that at the outbreak of the war he had been a clerk in one of Norrland's coast towns. He had earned his money in rubles.

"It is not generally known that many hundred Swedes have made big fortunes out of rubles. It happened like this: After the occupation of Poland and other regions of Russia, the Germans found that the population refused to take marks in payment for such supplies as were sold for. The people demanded rubles, and rubles the Germans did not have. The only way of getting them was through Sweden. The Russian government permitted no more than 500 to be taken out of the government by each traveler, but with the incentive of a good reward smugglers were not lacking. The Haparanda agents bought up these rubles and sent them down to Germany by bales.

"When the Germans had bought all the rubles they wanted Karlsson tried to smuggle drugs to Finland. That failed absolutely. He met with a disaster at the outset. His first consignment of several kilos of acetylsalicylic acid and 100 clinical thermometers was seized by the Swedish customs authorities and a heavy fine was imposed.

"So he got into touch with some Finnish merchants who, for a price, guaranteed to have a large quantity of rubber rings on the Swedish side of the river at a certain minute on a certain day.

"Entering into relations with a firm in Stockholm and finding that he could make many thousand kroner profit thereby, Karlsson told the Finns to go ahead. One night he went to Mattila, where the rubber was to be ready. Mattila is a tiny station on the Haparanda-Over-Tornea stretch of railway, and almost on the bank of the river.

"When he arrived there was no sign of a Russian custom house officer across stream. The revolution has altered matters. The Cossacks who used to patrol the Russian shore had disappeared. The new guards appointed by the revolutionaries found it more interesting to stay in Tornea. Karlsson

picked up the rubber. This was only the first of a chain of such transactions he managed with financial success.

"Karlsson has meticulously taken the goods so smuggled to the Swedish customs authorities, to be assessed for duty. Quantities of tin, flour and linseed oil have similarly come over the river for many months past. Tin gives the Finns an advantage. I found one case where a druggist had come to grief by taking delivery of and paying heavily for a thousand kilos of a cheap alloy. The flour smuggling seems to indicate that the Finns engaged must be blackguards of a particularly obnoxious type, for they ship flour out

# LIFE IS SAVED BY HANDKERCHIEF

Aviator, Stranded in No Man's Land, Faces Fire of Friend and Foe.

## WAVED SIGNAL TO FRENCH

By Fast Running Sergeant Baughman Reached Comrades in Safety—Is Rewarded With Military Medal by the French.

Washington.—Flight Sergeant James H. Baughman of Washington, who was transferred from the Lafayette escadrille to the Paris Air Defense Squadron, has been reported a prisoner in unofficial advice to his mother, Mrs. Mary A. Baughman, president of the Dixie Agricultural company of Washington. Sergeant Baughman joined the Lafayette escadrille in 1917 when he was eighteen years old and won the Military medal, the highest French honor to noncommissioned men.

The incident that earned the sergeant the medal was described in a letter he wrote recently. Paying tribute to the wonderful spirit of his French comrades, Sergeant Baughman said:

"We had been sent out to patrol back of the German lines and to attack anything enemy we saw. Having incendiary balls in my gun, I was prepared to attack a German 'sausage' or observatory balloon. Just as I was beginning the descent to attack, I saw a Boche airplane going in the direction of our lines to do photographic work. I put on full speed and signaled to the other planes to follow. They evidently did not see my signal, for they didn't go down with me. When I got 100 meters from the Boche I started firing. The enemy replied by turning loose both guns at me. I must have got him, however, with the first blast, for when I pulled up to make another dive he was silent.

"Then something happened that would make the greatest man on earth cuss, and as I am not one of the best, you can imagine that I left little unsaid. My motor stopped absolutely dead. There was only one thing for me to do and that was to dive, lose the Boche and try to volplane to the French lines. As I went past the German machine it immediately came down and, putting some nice steel very close to him, I did all the acrobatics I had ever learned. When I had finished I found that I had come down from 10,000 to 1,000 feet and there was no Boche in sight.

"I then looked around for a place to land. I saw a fairly good place off to the right and made it. I then stepped out of the machine—right on the face

of their land while they know that tens of thousands of their fellow countrymen are nearly starving and that their government is sending out commissions full of piteous appeals to other lands, America included, to spare them a little flour. It seems curious that these commissions could not have tarried a week at the frontier and organized a guard to put a stop to the drain of flour there."

## PHONE COMPANY PUTS BAN ON HUN MESSAGES

Brookfield, Mo.—Complying with the request of the Linn county council of defense, the Bell Telephone company of this city, has issued an order to all patrons of its system prohibiting any other language than English over the telephone lines.

of a dead German. It took me a minute to realize what was happening and I awoke to the sound of bullets whizzing past my head. That didn't disturb me much, because I was wondering why somebody hadn't buried the German. Looking around, however, all I could see was dead Germans. It suddenly dawned on me that I was in No Man's Land. Of all the places there are to land in France and Germany I had to land between the two.

"Then I realized what a predicament I was in and began to think up some way to get out of it. The thought came to me that if I was nearer the German lines than to the French, I had better get rid of those incendiary balls in my pocket, for if the Germans catch you with them you are shot at once. I climbed back into my machine to the tune of bullets and took out a load of over 300 cartridges, threw them on the ground and then removed my compass and altimeter.

"The first thing I struck was a grave, unfinished, with two of the enemy in it. I eased myself down into it, lifted up one of the Germans and put the cartridges beneath him. I started walking back to my machine. As I got near it the Boche lines started their mitrailleurs and rifles at me, and the French, unaware that I was one of them, also opened up. I had to walk 500 feet between the lines and it was no joke with all that fire concentrated in my direction. One bullet passed so close to my face that I really felt the wind. I decided that I'd have to go to one of the lines, enemy or friend, but just then I heard a machine overhead. I looked up and saw white puffs breaking out all around it.

"On the way the fire got so hot I had to fall face down, and I didn't move for, I guess, five minutes. There being no good reason for my being shot like a dog, I yanked out my handkerchief and waved it at the French lines.

"They finally got it, after ten minutes of waving, and I saw a French officer beckoning me from a bit of woods. If there ever has been a faster 50-yard sprint I never heard of it. I ran so fast that I ran right into the officer, and very nearly knocked his revolver out of his hand. I showed him my identification card and then started cursing him for shooting at me. He had been taking potshots at me out there. He apologized, saying that he could only see my head, because his position was slightly lower than No Man's Land.

"They took me up to the divisional general, and I reported that I had seen more than 300 dead Germans and only two Frenchmen. It made him so happy that he gave me a dinner, and complimented me for being a good soldier."

fering from it is planned through 1,500 local societies of the National Tuberculosis association.

## GIRL CUTS OFF TRESSES SO AS TO BUY W. S. S.

Dayton, O.—Juanita Dowell, eleven, cut off her beautiful chestnut curls to help win the war. She then notified an officer of the National Security league that she wished the hair to be sold in Portland, Ore., and that the money be used in buying War Savings stamps. Gertrude Atherton, the author, made the first bid on the tresses at \$5. The child's explanatory letter is to be sold along with the hair to the highest bidder.

An English scientist claims to have discovered a gas that has the same relation to hydrogen that ozone has to oxygen.

# SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
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## LESSON FOR AUGUST 11

### HELPING OTHERS.

LESSON TEXTS—Luke 10:25-37; Galatians 6:1-10.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ.—Galatians 6:2.  
DEVOTIONAL READING—Galatians 6:2-10.  
PRIMARY LESSON MATERIAL—Luke 10:25-37.  
INTERMEDIATE, SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC—Who needs our help, and how can we best give it?  
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Proverbs 17:17; Matthew 5:42; Romans 12:10-15; I Corinthians 13:1-13; I John 3:16-18.

### 1. Being a Neighbor (Luke 10:30-37).

The story of the Good Samaritan is Christ's answer to the lawyer's question: Who is our neighbor? He shifts the question so as to show that the supreme concern is not who is our neighbor, but whose neighbor am I? If I am Christ's, my supreme concern will be to find those who have need that I may be a neighbor to them. If we love God supremely, we shall find all along life's highway souls who have been wounded and robbed by sin, whom we can love as ourselves. To be a neighbor is to—

### 1. See those about us who need help (v. 33).

Love is keen to discern need. Let us be on the lookout for those in need of our help.

### 2. Have compassion on the needy (v. 33).

Christ's pity was aroused as he came into contact with those who were suffering and in need. All those who have his nature will be likewise moved.

### 3. Go to those in need (v. 34).

Many are willing to give money to help the poor and needy, but are unwilling to personally minister to them. Many times the personal touch is more important than the material aid. We should give ourselves as well as our money.

### 4. Bind up the wounds (v. 34).

Many indeed are the wounds today which need our attention.

### 5. Set the helpless ones on our beasts while we walk (v. 34).

This is a proof that the love is genuine. Christians will deny themselves in order to have something to give to those who have need. This kind of sympathy is greatly needed today.

### 6. Bring to the inn and take care of the unfortunate (v. 34).

Genuine love does not leave its service incomplete. Much Christian service is spasmodic; helps once and then leaves a man to care for himself.

### 7. Gives money (v. 35).

It costs a good deal to be a neighbor. Love is the most expensive thing in the world. It cost God his only Son; it cost Christ his life. May we go and do likewise!

### 11. Living and Walking in the Spirit (Galatians 6:1-10).

Those who are freely justified in Christ will conduct themselves as follows:

### 1. Restore the sinning brother (v. 1).

Restore is a surgical term which means the placing back of a dislocated member to its place. We are members of the body of Christ, and the sinning of a brother ought to as really give us pain as the dislocation of a member of our body. This service is to be done in the spirit of meekness, lest we also be tempted.

### 2. Bear one another's burdens (vv. 2-4).

Many are the burdens of life, burdens of weakness, temptation, sorrow, suffering and sin. Christ is the supreme burden-bearer. When we do this we fulfill the law of Christ.

### 3. Bear our own burdens (v. 5).

There are peculiar burdens incumbent upon each one to bear. These burdens cannot be borne by others.

### 4. Support teachers of God's Word (vv. 6-8).

It is incumbent upon those who are taught in the Word of God to give of their means for the support of the teacher. To repudiate this obligation is mockery of God, for he ordained that they who preach the Gospel should live of the Gospel (I Cor. 9:14).

### 5. Be earnest in well-doing (v. 9).

Some fail of the reward because they give up when the goal is about to be reached.

### 6. Work for the good of all men (v. 10).

The one who is free in Christ will have sympathies and interests as wide as the race. He will especially strive to help those who are members of Christ's body.

### True Service.

There is no service like his that serves because he loves—Sir Philip Sidney.

## GIRLS! USE LEMONS FOR SUNBURN, TAN

Try it! Make this lemon lotion to whiten your tanned or freckled skin.

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion whitener, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands and see how quickly the freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—Adv.

### Cold Water.

A lady warned her new gardener that her husband had an irritating habit of disparaging everything he saw in the greenhouse, and of ordering with reckless extravagance, in spite of it being wartime, all manner of new plants.

"On no account humor him," she said. "Whatever he says, throw cold water on him, or he will completely ruin us."

The gardener looked surprised.

"Ma'am," he said, "If he orders me to pitch every plant in the place on the rubbish heap I shan't ever have the pluck to douse him in cold water. Won't it do as well if I get a drain of warm water out of the boiler, and let it trickle gentle down his neck?"

## Lives 200 Years!

For more than 200 years, Haarlem Oil, the famous national remedy of Holland, has been recognized as an infallible relief from all forms of kidney and bladder disorders. Its very age is proof that it must have unusual merit.

If you are troubled with pains or aches in the back, feel tired in the morning, headache, indigestion, insomnia, painful or too frequent passage of urine, irritation or stone in the bladder, you will almost certainly find relief in GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the good old remedy that has stood the test for hundreds of years, prepared in the proper quantity and convenient form to take. It is imported direct from Holland laboratories, and you can get it at any drug store. It is a standard, old-time home remedy and needs no introduction. Each capsule contains one dose of five drops and is pleasant and easy to take. They will quickly relieve those afflicted with backache, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, gall stones, gravel, "brick dust," etc. Your money promptly refunded if they do not relieve you. But be sure to get the genuine GOLD MEDAL brand. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

### Bright Future for Peanut.

Last year's crop of peanuts amounted to 51,000,000 bushels, and it is estimated that within a few years it will reach more than 250,000,000 bushels. There were 50 peanut crushing establishments in 1916, and the oil produced was slightly more than 28,000,000 gallons. Food experts have declared that peanut oil will eventually become as universally used for salad dressings and for other uses as olive oil is today. Indeed, it is preferred by some. The Spanish type of peanut is peculiarly adapted to the production of oil, and the best grade of the Spanish and the cheaper kind of Virginia are commonly employed in the manufacture of peanut butter. In Texas we have the largest peanut farm in the world, and the owner has more than quadrupled his acreage in the last two years.—Exchange.

### Watch Your Skin Improve.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free sample address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

### His Specialty.

"He's an infernal liar and a stuttering fool!" snarled Constable Sam T. Slackpitter, as he sat alone on the porch of the Petunia tavern. "He's a thief, a reprobate and—"

"Here, Sam!" exclaimed the landlord, appearing at the doorway of the hostelry. "What in thunder are you doing cussing along that-a-way, all by yourself?"

"I am running down a criminal!" ominously replied the sleuth.—Kansas City Star.

### Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Way of It.

"Do you think Jim really did all the remarkable feats he brags of when he was overseas?"

"No; I think he did them only when he was half-seas over."

## IS AS FATAL AS WAR

Tuberculosis Kills as Many as Fall From Bullets.

Dr. Livingstone Farrand Appeals to People to Enter Battle Against Disease.

New York.—Mortality from tuberculosis among the civilian population and in the armies of all the countries engaged in the war has at least approximated the total number of soldiers killed in battle, according to Dr. Livingstone Farrand, director of the American commission for the prevention of tuberculosis in France.

That the people of America throw themselves into the winning of the war against tuberculosis with the same zeal with which they have buried themselves against the Hun is the burden of an appeal made by Doctor Farrand on the eve of his return to France.

"To make our country really safe we must first make it healthy," is the slogan Doctor Farrand suggests for this war against disease.

Of the men called to the colors by the first draft 50,000 were found to be tubercular. This is one of the striking indications of the prevalence of the disease.

"While the war has thus effectually disclosed conditions which existed before, rather than produced these conditions, it is also true that in indirect ways it has substantially increased the tuberculosis problem in the European countries involved," says Doctor Farrand.

"I refer not to the situation in the armies, where the mode of life often tends to reduce this disease, but to conditions which affect the civilian population."

Increased food, clothing and housing costs necessitating, among the lower wage groups, diminished quantity and quality and their resultant undernutrition, are given as contributing causes.

A nation-wide campaign against the disease and for adequate provision for rejected and discharged soldiers suf-